

## Suzanne

James Taylor

Suzanne takes you down  
To her place near the river  
You can see the boats go by  
And you can spend the night forever

And you know she's half crazy  
And that's why you want to be there  
And she feeds you tea and oranges  
That come all the way from China

And just when you mean to tell her  
That you have no love to give her  
She gets you on her wavelength  
And she lets the river answer  
That you've always been her lover

And Jesus was a sailor  
When He walked upon the water  
And He spent a long time watching  
From a lonely wooden tower

Yes, and when He knew for certain  
Only drowning men could see Him  
He said, all men will be sailors then  
Until the seas free them

But He, Himself was broken  
Long before the sky would open  
Forsaken and almost human  
He sank beneath your wisdom like a stone

And you want to travel with Him  
And you want to travel blind  
And you think maybe you'll trust him  
'Cause He's touched your perfect body with His mind

Suzanne takes your hand  
And she leads you besides the water  
She is wearing rags, feathers  
From Salvation Army counters

And the sun pours down like honey  
On our lady of the harbor  
She shows you where to look  
Between the garbage and the flowers

There are heroes in the seaweed  
There are children in the morning  
They are leaning out for love  
And they will lean that way forever  
While Suzanne holds the mirror

You want to travel with her  
And you want to travel blind  
And you think maybe you can trust her  
'Cause she's touched your perfect body with her mind